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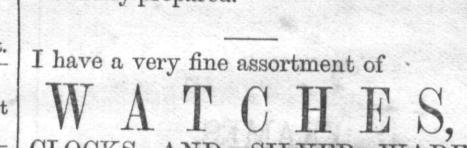
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Sympathy.

Among the faces which I daily see,
Is one that draws me with appealing eyes;
Sad without tears they speak such woe to me,
My soul to their mute questioning replies:
Dear friend, I cannot see you stand apart,
Alone in what may be your greatest need;
I cannot shut your presence from my heart,
And of your voiceless sorrow take no heed.

I, too, have suffered somewhat in this life
Which darkens round you like a starless night;
Have known, wearied in his bitter strife,
And, blindly seeking, oft have missed the right.

Because I know how hard the thorny way,
I long and dare some word of cheer to speak;
Because I, too, have faltered, I may pray
For other pilgrims that be less weak.

One precious solace still my heart must own;
One truth above all else I hold most dear;
God will not let us rise or fall alone,
Through good or ill His ministers are near.

He leads us homeward through all pain and loss;
By human sympathy, by love divine,
He aids us to the bearing of His cross—
Such cross as falls to your lot or to mine.

Take courage, then! Above the darkest height,
Shines still undimmed His holy guiding star;
Our faces set towards it through the night,
And Faith and Hope behold it from afar.
Hastings, N. Y.
ROSIEA H. STRICKLAND.

CHARITY BOSTON.
BY MISS EMMA M. DEERE.
AUTHOR OF
"Margaret Chester," "Happy Light," and
"Ruth Hawthorne."

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CHAPTER XIV.
CHRISTMAS.

I had not been very long giving Susy
lessons in music, when one morning I
found the Rapture pervaded by a
different atmosphere from that which usu-
ally filled it. There seemed to be a gloom
everywhere, but though both Fanny and
her mother met me with sad faces, no ex-
planation was given until I was about to
leave, when Mr. Raplee said:

"Tell your mother that brother Jona-
than died last night. I go this afternoon
to attend the funeral, and father will
probably return with me, to find a home
with us hereafter."

"Mother will be very sorry to hear of
your loss, as I am; but she will gladly
welcome the dear old man who was a
father to her, as she has so often told
us."

"I am glad for his sake, as well as for
our own," he said, taking my hand, "that
you have come here to live. The change
will be hard for him, and you will help
make him happy."

In the effort to be cheerful, I might have
seemed heartless to Mrs. Raplee and
Fanny, I went to them, saying:

"Forgive me if my words have seemed
jarring and out of place, this morning. I
did not know you were in sorrow.
"Isn't it too bad?" said Fanny, "I
don't know what we shall do."

Her phrasing seemed somewhat
strange, and I wondered that the death
of an uncle at a distance, with whom she
was probably not familiar, could be so
heavy a blow. But no explanation was
made, and I went away saddened.

After the arrival of the old man, acting
upon his son's intimation, I took special
pains to see him in every one of my
winter, and a warm attachment soon
sprang up between the master and this
dear, faithful little pupil; while Henry
saw, for the first time, to the fact that
this is a wonderful world, full of things
which he wanted to know. So interested
did he become in his studies that Robert
used frequently to come in of an evening
to assist him. Sometimes I was there
with my sewing, when would not help
wondering at the clearness of the teacher's
explanations, or notice how quickly
Mignon claimed her place on his knee;
but usually I was away, or engaged with
company.

On Christmas there came a great sur-
prise. Alick and Jerry were both at
home, and I had taken a vacation. Mr.
Kingley's family and ours were to spend
the evening at the farm, but in the
morning Alick and Grace, Jerry and I
went out together for a drive. It was
not what would be called pleasant weather,
the snow falling in great feathery
flakes, and I almost wondered that the
young men had chosen such a time, but
Jerry said it was the "maddest, merriest
day" to come before the New Year, so
we must make the most of it. But on
our return there was an unusual stir in
the house—Mr. Doolittle stood in the
hall door, and just back of him was
Robert.

"Something is the matter!" I cried,
and, without waiting to be helped, leaped
out of the sleigh and ran into the house.

"What is it, Mr. Doolittle? What
has happened to father? Robert what is
the matter?"

"Come and see," said the former, open-
ing the door into the parlor.
There, almost filling the little room, it
seemed, was Aunt Murdock's piano, sent
to me for a Christmas gift!

"It cannot be mine, mother?"
"It is, dear. Here is the letter."
I stood regarding it in mute astonish-
ment.

"We've done some pretty hard tugging
on this," said Mr. Doolittle, "and now
I'd like to hear the thing."

Some one bore me forward, and, partly
by my own volition, I was seated
at the instrument, but my thoughts were
busy with how I had longed hopelessly
for such a treasure; how I had wondered
if the more fortunate ones around me
knew how happy they were; how the

ting room was given up to the old man,
who was henceforth "dear grandpa" to us
all.
How old he seemed! More than four
times as long as I had lived, and if his
years had moved slowly and been filled
full, like mine, how much he must have
seen and felt and thought, suffered and
enjoyed! How much he must have learned!
How rich must one be who could remember so
far! Yet none of us thought him wiser
than ourselves—not even my mother! His
memory, instead of being a broad land-
scape with wood and stream and stretch-
es of meadow, pleasant homes and groups
of friends, with now and then a sorrow
pictured, a warning or a terror, was a
chain of mountain peaks, with the loftiest
heights at the farther end; each peak
had its name and almost every day he
told them over to his friends. Out of all
this long experience, of the fruits of the
labor of seventy-eight winters and the
harvests of as many summers, he seemed
to have kept chiefly a few notions, which
made us smile (kindly, I hope). The
matters of the greatest importance now
were such as, which way the wind blew
when the sun crossed the line; what was the
weather on the almshouse-day for the next
month; an invaluable medicine which
would cure all the ills that afflict our
flesh, of which he had the recipe, and
with whose virtues it was his business to
make everybody acquainted; and to be
able to compute from the prophecies the
exact number of years yet to elapse be-
fore the Jews would be gathered again in
Jerusalem.

Wondering if such as this is all any of
us will be able to save from so long a
lifetime I said, Give me a large life, but
let it be broad rather than long.

It was plain how it had been. He
was strong, he had run a good race with
the swift, untiring word, and kept up
with it for a long time, until limbs and
head and heart failing, he was forced to go
slowly, and it went whizzing past. Slower
and slower, weaker and weaker!

Now all seemed foundations (if the earth
has any) seemed to tremble under him,
and all the young were mad. It was no
light thing to take such an one into the
hive of busy children, our home was
but it did us no harm to curb our spirits
for his sake, and I think that, after all,
he was happier for our gaiety.

That autumn was full of new experi-
ences, since this was my first teaching,
and I enjoyed my many rides into the
country to the utmost extent. The boy
who drove me twice every week to the
farm and back, was so genial in his way,
and those farmers who took tea with me
for the music teacher, or sent for me by
a neighbor, as though I were an ex-
patriate, were quite worthy of study and
taught me many things. That wonder-
ful transition beauty, for which I looked
long, did not come to the trees; they
dropped suddenly from green to brown,
and then to nakedness. The summer
died sadly. But except for one vexing
question, I had never been happier. It
seemed as though life was beginning to
mean something.

Henry had borne so patiently the trial
of being the only "big boy" in the sum-
mer school, that I determined my first
earnings should be set apart for his tu-
ition at the seminary. But it turned out
that Robert Summerland was to teach
the winter school, and Henry said the
boys called him splendid. They were
going—Jim Slocum, How Head, Charley
Bainbridge and all of 'em, and he'd like
to go, too. Mother, sure they would
have a good teacher, readily expressed
her approval of his wish, and even con-
sented to let Mignon go, though it was
winter, and a warm attachment soon
sprang up between the master and this
dear, faithful little pupil; while Henry
saw, for the first time, to the fact that
this is a wonderful world, full of things
which he wanted to know. So interested
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out of the sleigh and ran into the house.

"What is it, Mr. Doolittle? What
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ing the door into the parlor.
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seemed, was Aunt Murdock's piano, sent
to me for a Christmas gift!

"It cannot be mine, mother?"
"It is, dear. Here is the letter."
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ment.

"We've done some pretty hard tugging
on this," said Mr. Doolittle, "and now
I'd like to hear the thing."

Some one bore me forward, and, partly
by my own volition, I was seated
at the instrument, but my thoughts were
busy with how I had longed hopelessly
for such a treasure; how I had wondered
if the more fortunate ones around me
knew how happy they were; how the

real and fancied trials of the summer had
disappeared, and now had come this
crowning gift; and I could not recog-
nize a hand leading me tenderly, tender-
ly. It was not at all an original thing to
do—I cannot be original—it was nothing
that waiting group hoped for, or cared
to hear; it was not adapted to bring out
the wonderful power of the instrument,
but it was all I could think of—a rich
old piece of music, and some undying
words, which I sang as if alone: "Praise
God from whom all blessings flow." Then
singing Grace to do what more was need-
ed, I excused myself, and went to my
room to read Aunt Murdock's letter, and
let a part of this load of happiness dis-
solve in tears.

That letter was almost an apology.
Aunt had seen the piano stand unused
too long; she would be away much of
the time during the winter, and in the
spring sail for Europe. She did not like
to have it stand idle or go into unloving
hands—I would prize it, therefore it was
mine.

After dinner Mrs. Browning and Mrs.
Doolittle came in to see and hear the new
instrument, and in a little while Mrs.
Beach appeared to tell mother that hop-
tea would be good for grandpa's stomach.
Being there, she could not help hearing
and seeing what the others did, though
she would not have come for so vain a
purpose. Mrs. Doolittle who knew very
little of pianos, wanted to see the inside,
inquired the price, and what it cost to
bring it from New York. When she
was satisfied on these points, I played a
brilliant quickstep.

"What metre is that?" inquired Mrs.
Beach.
I said it was a quickstep.
"But what does it amount to? Noth-
ing!" but a mess of sounds all mixed up.
I like sense anywhere."

The criticism brought the hot blood to
my face, but I cannot say that it was un-
just. I had thought it no matter how I
played for such an audience.

Grandpa, who was present, could find
nothing wrong hearing in those new-fan-
gled tunes. There wasn't any music
nowadays. Give him old Shierburne,
and Exhortation and Judgment Anthem,
and he didn't care what became of this
modern trash. He liked a good old
dancing tune, too.

I had a few old pieces in my catalogue,
and for Mrs. Beach I gave Carrier Dove,
and Dumb Wife, rendering them accord-
ing to the best of my ability; and at the
end of the evening, I played

"I played Soldier's Joy, Money Musk and
succeeded, I think, in pleasing all my
hearers."

Mrs. Browning said she'd learn to play
if I could get such a present as that,
but Mrs. Doolittle said, Gneiss, she
guessed so. Lisa dreadfully want-
ed to learn, and she didn't know but she'd
learn it, if they could afford it. Lisa
would have come over, but Nathan want-
ed her to stay and come with him. If I
was going to be to home they came that
night.

I said we were all going to Mr. Rap-
lee's in the evening, but I should be very
happy to see them at another time.
Gneiss; Lisa had quite an ear for mu-
sic, Lisa had—she'd learn pretty quick.

Robert Summerland had been talking to
her about learning, and she guessed
that was what started her up, but now
she'd be fairer than ever.

I had seen Robert accompanying the
fair Eliza home from his mother's late in
the evening, two or three times, and
thought it would make a "good matter,"
that is if Eliza had a little more cultiva-
tion.

Mrs. Doolittle went on to say that
Lisa was crazy to come over with her,
and she most wished she had, now
Robert told her how nice it was when he
went away from helping set it up.
I guess Lisa thinks Robert's a pretty
nice young man, him, him."

"Wal, he is. We've got a dreadful
good school this winter."

Up to this point Mrs. Beach sat rigidly
erect, her lips squarely and sternly set
together, when suddenly they opened and
snapped out the opinion (ambiguous in its
application) that it would be well enough
if some folks knew their places.

We all went to the farm that evening
in one great load. Jerry had seated him-
self comfortably at my side, supposing all
were in, when the sleigh was driven up
to Mrs. Summerland's.

"What is that for?" he asked impu-
dently. "According to orders," said the
driver.

"If you have been ordered to stop for
anyone here, I'm not going in."
The man shouted, and Jerry said low
to me, "That's one of father's notions.
We can never have such an affair to our-
selves—all the servants must come in for
a share. And there! there comes the
old woman herself!" as Mrs. Summer-
land appeared, leaning on the arm of her
son.

These were grating words, spoken in
reference to one whom I so much respect-
ed, and they seemed particularly harsh
in a day whose joy had made me feel
kindly toward all mankind, and from the
lips of one to whom I was almost ready
to give myself.

I had never seen a private residence so
brilliantly decorated for Christmas as was
Mr. Raplee's house, that evening. The
parlors seemed to have been touched by
an enchanter's wand and changed to fair-
land. On walls and screens were beau-
tiful designs in autumn leaves, and
wreaths of green in graceful shapes. The
two large rooms had been thrown to-
gether by opening folding doors: rare plants
skillfully arranged shed fragrance every-
where; the tree glittered with many can-
dles and a wealth of gifts, and by and
by, upon a screen designed for the pur-
pose, appeared scenes of Bethlehem when
the first Christmas was inaugurated. I
think Mrs. Summerland never saw any-
thing like it, and it was pleasant to watch
her features as surprise followed surprise.

The gifts were rich, or pretty, with
now and then something of homely value,
like a pair of warm soft socks for Robert,
which everybody knew came from his
mother, and which made her cheek tingle,
they seemed so plain amid so much
glitter. Mine were numerous, and so
valuable as to almost burden me.

When it was over and the music had
ceased, I stepped behind one of the heavy
curtains draping the windows, to look
out into the night. All the influences
of the evening had been such as to make
me forget Jerry's words in coming, or
that there was aught inharmonious in all
the world. Seeing me there, Jerry came
to my side.

"Have you nothing to give me to-
night? nothing more?"
I was on the point of answering, when
Mignon said:

"Chatty, mamma wants you."
I started nervously and, in turning to
Mignon, met the eyes of Robert fixed
keenly upon me.

In getting into the sleigh to come home
there was some confusion, and Jerry
seized himself by the side of Grace,
taking her to be me, while Robert chanced
to sit by my side. On finding his mis-
take Jerry was vexed—he had been
vexed since our interruption at the win-
dow.

"Somebody has taken my place," he said.
"I am very pleasantly situated," said
Robert, mischievously.
"No doubt you are! There's nothing
that I claim, but you mean to get it.
Get up, sir!"

Robert waited. "I am ready to make
room for you here if you are Miss Bos-
ton's escort, but I am not a dog to be
spoken to in that manner."
"If I am her escort! Do you think
you are? And you're not a dog! You
haven't dogged me about all the even-
ing! Not a step have we taken, either
of us, but you've watched, and followed,
if you could. I demand an explanation!
What have you to say, sir?"

now and then something of homely value,
like a pair of warm soft socks for Robert,
which everybody knew came from his
mother, and which made her cheek tingle,
they seemed so plain amid so much
glitter. Mine were numerous, and so
valuable as to almost burden me.

When it was over and the music had
ceased, I stepped behind one of the heavy
curtains draping the windows, to look
out into the night. All the influences
of the evening had been such as to make
me forget Jerry's words in coming, or
that there was aught inharmonious in all
the world. Seeing me there, Jerry came
to my side.

"Have you nothing to give me to-
night? nothing more?"
I was on the point of answering, when
Mignon said:

"Chatty, mamma wants you."
I started nervously and, in turning to
Mignon, met the eyes of Robert fixed
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there was some confusion, and Jerry
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room for you here if you are Miss Bos-
ton's escort, but I am not a dog to be
spoken to in that manner."
"If I am her escort! Do you think
you are? And you're not a dog! You
haven't dogged me about all the even-
ing! Not a step have we taken, either
of us, but you've watched, and followed,
if you could. I demand an explanation!
What have you to say, sir?"

"I have nothing to say, except that if
you are a gentleman you will remember
who is present, and drop this."

"Yes, I understand—the truth isn't
pleasant to hear, especially in this com-
pany. And you'd like to be called a
gentleman, but the lion's skin just put
on won't cover the long ears!"

No reply.
Jerry was about to speak again, but I
laid my hand on his arm. "Don't you
will regret it to-morrow."

HOME AND COUNTY.

Closing Exercises.

The winter term of the school in District No. 8, taught by Mr. George Myers and Mrs. Ella Baker, closed on Friday last with pleasant exercises. There were recitations, declamations, dialogues, essays and singing. Everything was done well and, considering the crowded room, and the little and inconvenient space left for acting, we think the performers in the dialogues entitled to a great deal of credit. Among the most pleasing of the dialogues was the Little Visitor, it being one that the young actors could fully understand, and therefore render naturally; and if we had any criticism to offer upon the compositions it would be that the subjects chosen were beyond the years of the writers, rendering it impossible for them to express their own ideas in their own way; while without doing this one can never write well. The singing, a new feature in these exercises, was good and we are glad that it has been introduced in the school.

The walls of the room were neatly trimmed with evergreen. Over the blackboard was the motto in clear, well executed letters, "Labor has a Sure Reward." Underneath it was a wreath, and over each door a star, the whole producing a pleasing effect.

According to the system of marking, the highest standing possible for any one to attain is 3, and two of the girls, Addie Burrows and Mary Tour, came pretty near to that, having reached 2.56-67. We hope they will get 3 next time. The prizes in spelling were given in the morning instead of the afternoon, but we learn that in the highest class it was received by Addie Burrows; in the B class by Sarah Matthews; C class, Eddie Gleason; in the 2d and 3d Reader class, Bertie Barker.

The school is in good hands. The task of filling the place of so able and experienced a teacher as Commissioner Ladd is not a light one to undertake, but we learn that Mr. Myers has succeeded well, and thereupon he receives our congratulations.

A GREAT REVIVAL.—There has been a great revival going on for the past five weeks at North Volney. The church has been greatly revived and some 30 or 25 have expressed a determination to leave the paths of sin and walk in the narrow way. The aged, the youth and the children are among this number. And while many were trying to do good evil was present with them. When the meetings were at their height of interest some living in the vicinity got up a dance to draw away lest they lose some of their number, for we read in the Scriptures that "goeth about like a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour."

North Volney, March 8, 1873.

THE THIRD MASS MEETING.—of the N. Y. Baptist State Convention, and the American Baptist Home Mission Society, will be held at Watertown, on Tuesday, March 18, commencing at 10.15 a. m. The following distinguished gentlemen will positively be present: Rev. Dr. Strong, Pres't Rochester Theological Seminary. Rev. Dr. Robbins, Pastor 1st Baptist Church, Rochester. Rev. Dr. Backus, of New York. Rev. Dr. M. G. Clarke, of New York. Rev. Prof. Weston, of Madison University, and many others.

A NEW CHURCH.—At the adjourned meeting of the Congregational church and society held Monday evening, it was decided to retain the services of Rev. J. H. Munsell as pastor. Mr. Munsell, for the past year has been engaged in other duties, but has supplied the pulpit acceptably, and as he will now locate here, the trustees are gratified on being able to secure so valuable a minister.

It was also decided to proceed at once with the erection of a new church edifice, and we may expect to see, ere long, a church worthy of the village, and an ornament to it.—*Phoenix Register.*

Ballard's is the best place to buy your butter and cheese, for you save returning on account of poor quality. 19f

EXCISE.—The Excise Board report \$5,700 received during the year 1872 from the sale of whiskey licenses. The uniform price for licenses was \$30. There were, therefore, 190 licensed dramshops in the city, or about one for every 126 persons. And how many unlicensed!—*One. Times.*

SWITZERLAND AND THE SWITZER.—The Rev. S. P. Merrill, of Adams, will lecture on the above theme next Saturday evening, in the Baptist church, commencing at 7 o'clock. The lecture has been well received wherever it has been delivered. All are invited. Admission free.

DONATION PARTY.—The friends of Rev. James Vincent are invited to attend a Donation Party at the Texas Hotel, Texas, Tuesday evening, March 18th. All are invited to attend.

By ORDER COM.

Last Friday afternoon, Mr. E. Wheeler was returning from this village, accompanied by Mrs. Sherman, Mr. Borland, and several school children, when, as they were crossing Black Creek bridge, which was bare at the time, the horse choked, and becoming unmanageable, and made a headlong plunge to the ice five or six feet below. Mr. Borland not liking to take the risk, scrambled out and found himself occupying a very undignified position on top of the wall. The others went over, and though all were a good deal startled by the unexpected turn of affairs, we are gratified to learn that no one was seriously injured.

We learn from the Oswego Times that improper influences were brought to bear upon the jury engaged in the recent trial at Pulaski of Denio Loomis. It is noted that after the jury went out, one of the constables took one of them, who complained of being ill, to a bar-room, where the accused was, and that the latter supplied the jurymen with brandy, and that after a quarter of an hour's conversation the constable and the jurymen returned to the jury-room, carrying brandy, which was paid for by the accused, to the other jurors.

Spring has come again, and with it came a new and large invoice of Ballard's wonderful Dollar-Jap. Tea. Go at once and get a pound. 19

Our Village Election.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT.—A late law changes the time of holding our Charter Election from May to the third Tuesday in March. Therefore our village officers for the ensuing year will be chosen next Tuesday, March 18th.

In an election of this kind, which concerns only our own circle, it seems to us that all political questions should be entirely ignored, and men should be chosen for their moral worth and known integrity.

Permit us, therefore, to suggest to our fellow-citizens the gentlemen named below as every way worthy our confidence. They all being rather non-partisan in politics, we think they would have no axes to grind. They are as follows:

For President—John M. Hood.

For Trustees—Phineas Davis, Orville Roberts, Henry L. Barton.

By publishing the above you will oblige MANY CITIZENS.

A Good Ticket.

MR. EDITOR.—As our Charter Election takes place next Tuesday, allow us to suggest to our fellow-citizens the following ticket:

For President—S. R. Spooner.

For Trustees—Phineas Davis, John Becker, Orville Roberts.

A MAJORITY OF CITIZENS.

Administrative's Sale.

The undersigned will sell at public auction, at the residence of the late Valentine Moore, in the town of Hastings, on Thursday, March 20, at 10 o'clock a. m., all the personal property of the late Valentine Moore, consisting of 1 span horses, 1 set double harness, 3 cows, 2 two year old heifers, 1 yearling heifer, about 8 tons hay, a quantity of corn, oats, rye, rye and oats, 1 lumber wagon, 1 democrat wagon, 2 plows, 3 cultivators, 1 mowing machine, horse rake, a quantity of lumber, about 50 bushels of potatoes, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Also all the household furniture.

MARY MOORE, Administratrix.

Hastings, March 7, 1873.

Pulaski Academy.

Spring Term begins Monday, March 24th, 1873. Tuition in Common English, \$6 per Term. Superior advantages offered in every department.

Board in Academy Boarding Hall, \$2.75 per week; those not desiring text and coffee, \$2.50; fifty cents will be deducted from the board of those going home Friday and back Monday. Half fare tickets on the Syracuse Northern will be furnished Students while attending Pulaski Academy.

18-4 S. DUFFY, A. M., Principal.

NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH.—Mr. Geo. E. Williams, editor of the Fulton Times, was arrested on the 6th inst. on a charge of assault and battery preferred by Mr. H. D. Putnam of the Dexter House. The facts, as we gather them from the Oswego Times, are as follows: The Fulton Times of last week contained an article describing a private marriage. Thursday morning Mr. Putnam went into the Times office and demanded of Mr. Williams the name of the person who wrote the article. Mr. Williams, in reply which suited him, he threatened unless he was told in two minutes he would throw somebody, at the same time raised his cane. Mr. Williams caught the cane, and in the melee which followed it was broken, and Mr. Putnam thrown upon the floor. Upon rising he was shown the door and quietly withdrew. The next day the trial came off before Justice Stephens. A jury were summoned, and after hearing the evidence promptly brought in a verdict of no cause of action. It is quite evident that friend Williams is not to be trifled with.

Last Friday afternoon, a most horrible accident occurred at Fulton, by which Andrew Roberts lost his life. He was a workman at W. A. Bosche's, and at the time mentioned was attending to a vat of boiling pulp. He lost his footing and fell headlong into the boiling material, and lay there three or four minutes before he could be rescued. His entire body was submerged. When at last his fellow-workmen could get him out he was literally boiled from head to foot. Attempts were made to remove his clothing, but the skin and flesh came off. The poor victim's cries of agony were appalling. For lack of anything else he was wrapped in coarse flannel and removed to his residence. He lingered in great agony till about five o'clock p. m. His father lost his life in the same way.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Call at John C. Taylor's Drug Store, Mexico, N. Y., and get a sample bottle of Dr. A. Bosche's German Syrup, Free of Charge. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and for any person suffering with a severe cough, heavy cold settled on the breast, consumption, or any disease of the throat and lungs, it has no equal in the world. Our regular size bottles 75 cents. Two doses will relieve any case. Try it. C. W. SROW & CO., Wholesale Agents, Syracuse, N. Y.

At Cost.—In order to make room for other goods, I shall sell my entire stock of Boots and Shoes at cost, and no humbug. E. H. WADSWORTH, 14 Empire Block, Mexico.

The Syracuse Standard says: "We learn that the Rome and Watertown railroad have made a proposition to lease the Syracuse Northern, on what is deemed favorable terms; and the question is whether the proposal shall be accepted. There is evidently a difference of opinion among the officers of the road as to the best policy to be adopted, and another meeting will be held this week, when the question will be definitely settled."

CHRIST CHURCH (Universalist).—Regular services every Sunday, at 2 o'clock p. m. All are invited. Seats free. Rev. James Vincent, Pastor.

Mr. J. A. Rickard has an advertisement in another column concerning his stock of hardware, &c. Read it.

Canned fruits of all kinds at 19 BALLARD'S.

BUSINESS.

All persons against whom we have unsettled accounts, or notes past due, are respectfully, but most earnestly requested to attend to the same without delay. A word to the wise is sufficient. 16-3 B. S. STONE & CO.

Meeting of Stockholders of S. N. RR. Company.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Syracuse Northern railroad company, including the tax payers of Syracuse and the towns on the line of the road and the members of the Common Council of Syracuse, was held in Syracuse, Thursday, Mayor Wallace presiding. About 100 persons were present. The following is the Secretary's report of the proceedings:

Mr. Monroe, from a committee, submitted a report showing the whole cost of the road to be \$2,014,500; that mortgaged bonds to the amount of \$900,000 had been issued, of which \$750,000 had been negotiated; the floating debt, included in the above is \$250,000; to meet this, the company have on hand \$150,000 second mortgage bonds and \$200,000 third mortgage bonds; gross earnings of the road from opening to date \$142,000.

Discussion followed, participated in by the President, Messrs. Monroe, Hiscock, Alvord, Constock, Longstreet, Fitch, Hartson, Walkup, and others.

Mr. Hiscock offered the following: Resolved, That a committee of ten persons, outside of the Board of Directors, be appointed by the chair to obtain subscriptions to the mortgage bonds remaining undisposed of.

The resolution was adopted, and the chair announced the following committee: Thomas B. Fitch, C. T. Longstreet, J. Forman Winthrop, William D. Stewart, Robert McCarthy, of Syracuse; H. E. Root, of Sandy Creek; G. P. Peckham, of Richland; C. D. Walkup, of Hastings; R. W. Slayton, of Parish; and Sampson Jaqueth of Salina.

Judge Constock moved that a public meeting of the tax payers of the city be held at the City Hall, to consider the subject of asking for the passage of an act authorizing the city to guarantee the second and third mortgage bonds of the company still in its possession, as stated in the report of the committee.

Mr. Judson offered an amendment, leaving the matter of calling the proposed meeting discretionary with the chairman, and secretary of the meeting, and the President of the railroad company.

The amendment was carried, and the motion, as thus modified, adopted. Adjourned.

The Syracuse, Phoenix & Oswego Railroad.

A petition is being circulated in Schenectady asking the Legislature to release that town and the village of Phoenix from their obligations to bond in favor of the Syracuse, Phoenix and Oswego railroad, claiming that the assets were obtained under false representations. Schreppel bonded for \$50,000 and Phoenix village for \$20,000 additional. The Phoenix Register says of the petition:

"What the object aimed at by the originators of the above may be, we are unable to say, but in our opinion the result will be of immediate issuing of the bonds. The annual election of officers of the company takes place to-day in Syracuse, when some action will probably be taken in the matter."

As to the prospects of the road the Register says:

"Very little has been heard of this enterprise of late, although it is claimed by those supposed to know, that efforts have not in the least relaxed to raise the amount pledged in Syracuse, and to secure the bonding of Salina for about \$30,000 both of which are claimed to be well nigh completed. It is believed by the friends of the road that these matters will soon be concluded, when the active work of building the road will be commenced."

The Restraining Liquor Law.

The following are the sections of the law (chapter 628, Laws of 1872) under which a woman named Gibbs obtained a verdict a few days ago, before Judge Doolittle, for eight hundred dollars:

§ 20. It shall not be lawful, under the provisions of this act, to sell intoxicating liquors to any person guilty of habitual drunkenness, nor to any person against whom the seller may have been notified by parent, guardian, husband or wife, from selling intoxicating liquors, and every party so selling or retailing intoxicating liquors, shall, on proof thereof, be deprived of his license to sell, and shall not be allowed a renewal of said license, and in addition, on conviction shall be punished by a fine not less than twenty dollars, nor more than fifty dollars for each and every violation of the provisions herein set forth. If any inn, tavern or hotel keeper, or any other person or persons whatsoever, knowingly (outside of any poor house), shall sell or give to any pauper or inmate of any poor house, or alms house, strong or spirituous liquors, or wines, such person or persons so offending shall be fined twenty-five dollars, and be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction, shall be imprisoned for not more than sixty days.

§ 28. Any person who shall sell any strong or spirituous liquors to any person, or give to him, or to whom it is delivered by this act to be unlawful to make such sale, shall be liable for all damages which may be sustained in consequence of such sale. Parties so offending may be sued in any of the Courts of the State by an individual sustaining such injuries, or by the Overseers of the Poor of the town where the injured person may reside, and the sum recovered shall be for the benefit of the party injured.

THE MARCH ALDINE—opens with a very effective cost scene: After the Storm, by Tavernier. Probably the most purely artistic cut that has ever appeared in the Aldine is the study of White Birch of the Saranac, after Hovs. James D. Smilie gives a spirited sketch of that famous river from Ghent to Aix; and there are also two smaller sketches by Tavernier, which are very beautiful. The Fox and Grapes, after Dore is a specimen of that master's most happy style. The most noticeable articles are Interludes, and The Twany Mustache King and Mythical, a study in natural history about Pussy Willows and Alders, and a bit of gossip about Short and Pitly Letters. The editorials are in Mr. Stoddard's best vein. Elizabeth Akers Allen, an inconstant number with a pathetic poem, Inconstancy; Edward Fawcett follows with Apostasy, a melancholy love poem; and John Sydney with an amusing nursery song on Baby's Toilet. Music, Art, Literature are intelligently and critically treated. Subscription price \$5.00 including Chromos "Village Belle," and "Crossing the Moon." James Sutton & Co., publishers, 58 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

Episcopal.

Rev. Geo. H. Watson left town yesterday morning for a brief change and rest. For the past month he has been suffering from severe "nervous prostration," induced by the long cold winter; and now (through medical advice) suspends all work for a time, as the surest means to obtain strength to resume his pastoral duties. He will probably be gone until Easter. Notwithstanding his absence, the services of Grace Church will be held as usual. Rev. Mr. Bonham (the Evangelist of the Diocese), will officiate on Friday evening of this week, and next Sunday; and Bishop Huntington on Sunday evening, March 23 (although Confirmation is postponed until later in the spring). Two week-day services (on Wednesday and Friday evenings) will be held throughout the four remaining weeks of the Church's Lenten season.

A Suggestion to Our Village Trustees.

MR. EDITOR.—I believe it is customary in incorporated villages that can boast of a newspaper, for the Trustees to publish an Annual Report or Statement, giving the name of every person having an account against the village, the amount claimed, for what purpose, and amount allowed. A similar report from our "City Fathers" ought to be given. It would be read with much interest, and it seems to me that it is only necessary to make the suggestion to have it acted upon; as our Trustees will be only too glad of the opportunity of making public their official acts. Moreover, I learn that the present Charter requires the publication of an Annual Report.

I also think and I am persuaded that most of our citizens are of the same opinion, that it would be well, when the Trustees have meetings, to publish the proceedings, so that our citizens may know what is being done by the Board.

ONE WHO BELIEVES IN PUBLICITY.

The Loomis Case.

On Friday Cornelia Loomis, Denio's sister, and Mr. Smith, one of Denio's bondsmen, came to this city, and while here Smith was served with the papers in the matter of the judgment against the bail. Saturday, Cornelia called on Denio at the jail, and the latter was much affected at seeing her; none of the family have visited him in two weeks or more. Denio burst into tears upon seeing her, and an interview was quite affecting.

Cornelia also called on Judge Whitney and stated that they desired to offer bail for Loomis, Martha Loomis (Bill's wife), and herself (Cornelia), who, she said, were perfectly good. Judge Whitney had previously told Martha that he should require as sureties two names outside of the Loomis family and those on the old bonds. Formal offer of bail was not made on Saturday, but it will be seen that Cornelia's proposition does not come up to what Judge Whitney has said he would require.

Denio has been sick about a week, being troubled with a fever more on his leg, and a general debilitated condition resulting from confinement in the jail. He is under Dr. Coe's care.—*Oswego Palladium.*

New Haven.

On Sabbath evening last I had the privilege of attending a Sunday-school concert, at the M. E. Church, New Haven. It was one that any church of much larger numbers might have been proud of, and did justice to the school, the pastor (Rev. J. George), and especially to the Superintendent, Mr. Harmon Halliday, whose untiring efforts during the summer, have given them a first class Sunday-school, the 116 and 120 of which have been on the increase all through the chill of the winter months. The programme of the evening was carried out in full, and was as follows:—

1st. Singing—"Praise the Giver of All." Full chorus.

2d. Prayer by the pastor.

3d. Singing.

Then came the Welcome by the Infant Class, which was excellent.

The piece which we were most pleased with was a song by two little girls, "Come, little one, unto Me." Probably the best scene of the evening was acted by eleven young ladies, who were entitled "Passing away," and "Let-them-go." Moral, "Make life as pleasant as we can, and let its troubles and sorrows pass away." The Solo by Mr. Rhos was excellent, and made more effective by the "Chorus." At an early hour all left for their homes, feeling that they had been well entertained.

ANON.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.—I will be at the following named places, at 9 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of examining those who design to teach the coming year, in the 2nd Commissioner's district: Palermo, Monday, 25

West Albany, Wednesday, 26

Bernhardt's Bay, Thursday, 27

Central Square, Friday, 28

Phoenix, Saturday, 29

I will also hold an examination at Central Square, Saturday, April 19th, to accommodate those not previously examined. The thoughtful person will readily see the impropriety of giving private examinations. There should be system in this work, as well as in teaching. Bring paper and pencil. It is a laudable desire that our schools should be prosperous. To the end that this may be so, I trust that teachers and trustees will remember that there is a very great difference in schools as well as in teachers. It is my deliberate judgment that commendable care is not exercised to place the right teachers in the right place.

I shall be at Central Square the 1st and 3d Saturdays of April, May and June. W. B. HOWARD, Com'r.

Caucus.

The Electors of the Village of Mexico, without reference to party, are requested to meet in Caucus at Engine Hall, at 2 o'clock p. m., on Monday, the 17th inst. for the purpose of nominating candidates for President, three Trustees, a Treasurer, and Collector for said village, to be supported at the Charter Election to be held on Tuesday next.

By Request of SEVERAL CITIZENS.

Dated March 12, 1873.

"The citizens of Oswego assembled to the number of 1,000, Sunday evening, to protest against the wholesale licensing of whisky shops in that city. They asked that the granting of licenses be confined to the center of the city. Hon. O. J. Harmon presided at the meeting.

Real Estate Sales.

Eli Root to William Church, 44 63-100 acres in Hastings, consideration \$1,700: Deed dated February, 1873.

Benjamin Church to William Church, 25 acres in Hastings, \$95; November, 1867.

Sally M. Allen to Newton W. Nutting, lot in the 6th ward, Oswego; also land in Parish: February, 1873.

Rufus P. Calkins to Leonard J. Nutting, 61 acres in Richland, \$2,440: April, 1864.

Calvin Goodwin to Henry Pattison, 6 acres in Mexico, \$10; September, 1859.

Wilbert C. Hubbard to Hamilton Rowell, 184 acres in Albion, \$6,000: November, 1872.

Brainard Nelson, referee, to Timothy W. Skinner, 112 1/2 acres in Palermo, \$681: March, 1873.

Seabury A. Tuller to John A. Rickard, lot in Mexico, \$3,600: February, 1873.

Catherine Mason to Clark Austin, 17-100 acres in Richland, \$700: March, 1873.

Joseph A. Perry and William A. Perry, trustees, &c., to Catherine Mason, 17-100 acres in Richland, \$160: May, 1872.

Flower Seeds.

Messrs. Briggs Brothers, the great seedsmen of Rochester, request us to say to the people of this vicinity, that they are now in receipt of their long delayed importation of foreign flower seeds, which they are assuring and packing in connection with those of their own growing, and in a few days they will ship us a full assortment. So this season there will be no necessity of sending away from home for any of the choice imported or American flower seeds, as the Messrs. Briggs have decided to put them on sale with us, and we shall expect to be able to supply anything wanted in the seedline. Please make a note of this.

Respectfully,

B. S. STONE & CO.

Mexico, March 4, 1873. 18-2.

Auction Sales.

The undersigned will sell at public auction, at their residence, 1 mile east of Munger's Corners, Palermo, Saturday, March 15, 1873, at 10 o'clock a. m., 1 pair work horses, 1 three year old colt, 1 yearling colt, 1 moving machine, 1 two horse lumber wagon, 1 market wagon, 1 open buggy, 1 cutter, 1 sleigh, 2 plows, 2 harrows, horse rake, candlestick, 1 tin, 1 straw cut, 2 horse harness, a quantity of sap buckets, household furniture, and other articles too numerous to mention.

GEORGE F. ARTHUR.

Mrs. LOUISA M. ARTHUR.

Palermo, March 1, 1873.

Having sold my farm, I will sell at public auction, on the premises, 1 1/2 miles north of New Haven village, on Tuesday, March 18, 1873, at 11 o'clock a. m., 10 good cows, 2 yearling heifers (1 span eight Ayrshire), 1 Ayrshire bull, 1 three horse sleigh, 1 pair bolls, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 democrat wagon, 2 iron band plows, 1 two-horse cultivator, 1 corn cultivator, 1 washing machine.

T. H. AUSTIN.

New Haven, March 6th, 1873.

PARISH.

The town meeting was severely contested, but with quite good feeling between candidates. The following individuals are elected with politics and majorities:

Supervisor—Jerry Foley, Dem., 82 maj.

Town Clerk—G. M. Slawson, Rep., unanimous.

Justice of Peace—C. Tisdale, Rep., 30 maj.

Assessor—J. Burnette, Rep., 55 maj.

Commissioner of Highways—Dr. T. J. Green, Dem., 35 maj.

Overseer of Poor—Daniel Edick, Rep., 115 maj.

Collector—Con. Brockway, Dem., 26 maj.

Inspectors of Election—Allen Rulison, Rep.; Wm. Wightman, Rep.

Constables—Milton Letts, Rep.; Del. Brockway, Rep.; Aschel Wightman, Rep.; Stephen Palmer, Rep.

The Inspectors and Constables had about 58 majority. 472 voters were at the town meeting. This is not a full vote, but was very good considering the state of the roads. The nomination of Dr. Green was considered to be a joke, believing he could stand defeat better than some others, but it seems the people have nifted the joke, and the doctor is going to take hold of the office with a will, and we expect to see some improvements upon our roads and bridges, and especially the bridges, during the ensuing year. The good people of Hastings may now congratulate themselves that they will now have an open road the "year around," so that they may see their friends at Parish. And that old, rickety bridge, of which they are so fearful they may float upon down to Mexico when upon it, will be before long superseded by a new and excellent superstructure, which will take them safely over the South Branch.

This year, we believe, ends up political sectarian fogging. Every party and faction in town has been most severely flogged, and it seems that the last fogging was more severe than the first. We believe political sectarianism is now among the things that were, and we are heartily glad of it. The idea of favoring or defeating men because they liked one sect better than another we always believed to be exceedingly foolish.

There is now a persons can reside in town 20 or more years and not be disqualified to hold an office through long residence. The old residents have gained the victory; they will hold office in the future as well as the new.

The town voted to build a lock-up. After it is built, Mr. Editor, you are cordially invited to take a night's lodging in town, and enjoy its hospitality. The next morning you can write one of the best editorials. If you want company, please let us know. What say you?

Parish, March 7, 1873. ODD.

[We thank our correspondent for his invitation. If we go it will not be our first time spent in a "lock-up," and well as we have fared in such places, we should expect to fare better in Parish, for a more hospitable people we have never known. But we prefer to choose our own company. As for editorials, we should like always to quiet a place for writing them, where no one would care to intrude.—Ed.]

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale his farm, situated in the town of Volney, 7 miles from Fulton, 9 from Oswego, and 7 from Mexico. Said farm consists of about 48 acres, on which is a very thrifty orchard, also two dwelling houses and a barn. A fine trout stream runs through said farm. The above property will be sold very cheap for cash.

CASWELL SHERMAN.

North Volney, March 13, 1873.

Genuine old government Java Coffee at Ballard's. 19

BRIEFS.

—Get the sap-buckets ready.

—We like maple sugar.

—Charter election next Tuesday.

—Easter Sunday will occur on April 13th this year.

—We are indebted to Hon. J. L. Bulkley for valuable public documents.

—The penalty for using a postage stamp the second time is fifty dollars.

—Remember the Universalist Sociable at Empire Hall, this evening.

—The Rev. L. Muzzy exchanges pulpits with the pastor of the Baptist church, Adams, next Sabbath.

—T. H. Austin has sold 70 acres of his farm in New Haven, to B. S. Drake, for \$4,500.

—There are five Sundays in this month, June, August and November have a like number.

—Syracuse City expenses last year, \$350,668.82 The city has a debt of \$1,261,785.87.

—The amount of money that can not be borrowed, collected, or found, is perfectly astonishing.

—Mrs. Dr. Huntington has sold her house and lot on Main street, to T. W. Skinner, for \$2,000.

—J. W. Ladd has purchased of J. M. Richardson, his house on Main St., with about four acres of land, for \$2,800.

—The latest counterfeit offered is a ten dollar one, on the Farmers' National Bank of Poughkeepsie. Look out for them.

—The Phoenix Agricultural Society have resolved to hold their first annual fair on the 18th, 19th and 20th of September next.

—Rev. Dr. Porter, of Watertown, preached the funeral sermon of the late Rev. S. H. Smith, at Adams, Monday forenoon.

—The Sunday-school lesson for next Sunday, in the Presbyterian church, will be the "Trial of Abraham's Faith," the one designated on the papers for last Sunday, March 9.

—The Fulton Patriot says the Gold and Silver Mining Company of that town, that is operating in Colorado, reports favorably on the work. It costs \$40 for a ton of ore worth \$50.

—It is stated that by adding a little glycerine to the grease applied to harnesses, etc., the leather will be kept constantly soft and pliable, and no longer brittle.

—The chap who could do all the business he wanted to without advertising has been compelled to advertise at last. The new advertisement is headed "Sheriff's Sale."

—The Spring Term of our Academy commences next Tuesday.

—Mr. J. M. Williams gives notice that by virtue of a chattel mortgage, he has taken possession of the entire office of the Phoenix Register, and will sell the same at public auction, March 14.

—An editor says his experience has been as follows: "Some people act as if their newspaper debts were like coffee, and would settle themselves by long standing."

—The Quarterly Meeting of the Oswego Baptist Association will be held at the Baptist church in Holmesville, Wednesday, the 19th inst., at 2 p. m. A general attendance requested.

—All the boys of this village, under twelve years of age, who chew or smoke tobacco, will please call at this office on Friday evening of this week, at 6 o'clock, and be sworn by the local band. He who then they will hear of something to their advantage.

—John A. Place, late editor of the Commercial Advertiser and Assessor of Internal Revenue, in Oswego district, has been appointed Postmaster. We congratulate friend Place on his good fortune.

—Daniel Fox, of Adams Centre, Jefferson County, celebrated his one hundred and second birthday a few days ago, and was serenaded by the local band. He invited them to call again in a hundred years.

—The last meeting for this season of the Debating Society in the Porter District, takes place next Saturday evening. It is expected that the occasion will be of unusual interest, and that there will be large attendance.

—A worthy old lady offers the following advice to girls: "Whenever a fellow asks you a question, don't blush, and stare at the foot. Just throw your arms around his neck, look him full in the face, and commence talking about the furniture."

—The Syracuse Standard says: It is proposed to extend the Ithaca and Cortland railroad to Syracuse, and connect it with the Syracuse Northern, road, thus directly connecting the coal mines with the northern ore beds. There are probabilities that it will be built next season.

—Do you know how to tell what size of a glove you need? Take a tape and measure your hand around the knuckles. The number of inches and quarters of an inch it measures is exactly the size of a glove. That is, if it measures five inches and three-quarters around, you want glove No. 3 3/4.

—A fair contributor to the religious press feels it her bounden duty to insist that the "big lids" in school should be placed under the supervision of lay teachers, for whom they would be likely to entertain a "love and reverence" which might prevent them from forming future alliance with "unworthy firms."

—It is unlawful to kill quail between the 1st of March and the 25th of October, except between the 1st of March and the 1st of September, and woodcock between the 1st of February and the 3d of July. The penalties are \$25 for each bird in the first two instances and \$50 in the latter. It is also unlawful to catch trout between the 15th of September and the 15th of March. Penalty, \$25 for each fish.

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WEST MONROE, March 6.—The school in District No. 7, taught by Mr. W. R. Alsever, closed last Thursday. In the afternoon the children were joined by their parents, who were highly pleased with the exercises. They were upwards of 55 pieces spoken, and the spelling was good. The school has been well patronized this winter. There have been upwards of 70 visitors during the term, which has added much to its success. Mr. Alsever has spared neither time nor pains for the advancement of our school, and I think his efforts are fully appreciated by both parents and children.

RESIDENT.

CONCERT.—The Singing Class held in the South Mexico M. E. Church the past winter, and conducted by Mr. J. Y. Wilcox, will close with a Concert on Thursday evening

